



## Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul,  
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city,  
I can't (1)\_\_\_\_\_ in from the cold,  
I'm deep in action on a secret mission,  
Contact's broken down,  
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,  
There's a voice on the telephone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Well it (2)\_\_\_\_\_ is dark in this clockwork city,  
Contact's never gonna show,  
I've got a code which can't be broken,  
My eyes never seem to close,  
Well, I'm standing here in the silent city,  
Shadows falling down,  
I'm (3)\_\_\_\_\_ but I don't need pity,  
The night's gonna (4)\_\_\_\_\_ on slow.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

### Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it funny that I feel (5)\_\_\_\_\_ Philby,  
A stranger on a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ shore,  
I've got my plans and I must move quickly,  
There's a knock upon the door,  
Still in transit and I'm close to danger,  
My cover can't be blown,  
It's getting strange and it's getting crazy,  
Tell me, what is going on?  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Four o'clock and nothing's moving,  
Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,  
A Morning comes, must be moving on.  
All (7)\_\_\_\_\_ long my mind's been burning,  
Makes me feel such a long, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ way from home,  
Now ain't it (9)\_\_\_\_\_ that I feel like Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul  
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city  
I can't come in (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the cold



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. come
2. sure
3. disconnected
4. burn
5. like
6. foreign
7. night
8. long
9. strange
10. from